

GREETINGS:

With this year drawing to a close, at which time we review the happenings therein, we wish to convey our appreciation of the pleasant business relations sustained in the past.

It is our further wish that the incoming year of 1916 will bring you continued prosperity.

Happy New Year to all.

FARMERS UNION BRANCH

We wish to announce that we have just added another sanitary feature to our dairy equipment in the way of a Hinman Milking Machine. In milking with this machine the milk is not exposed to the stable air at all nor is it possible for any foreign matter from the cow's udder to fall into the milk, thus producing milk with a very low bacterial count.

We cordially invite inspection of our dairy and method of handling our milk at any and all times.

ORANGE GROVE FARM

F. O. & K. U. BOHNETT, Lessees

"Quality Products"

Phone Campbell 22F4

YOU CARRY
THE ONLY KEY

A safe deposit box in our Fire Proof and Burglar Proof Vault may be rented by the year for a nominal sum. Absolute protection for your valuable papers and jewels. Ask us.

The Bank of Campbell
CAMPBELL, CAL.

Now the New Year is here. Resolve to Buy all your Needs in Campbell. If they are not as represented, your home merchant will gladly correct any error.

BEALL

CAMPBELL GARAGE

E. W. PRESTON, Prop.

Sub-Agent

Harley-Davidson Motorcycles & Smith Motor Wheels

Automobile, Motorcycle and Bicycle Sundries & Repairing
All Work Guaranteed

Fine Grade of

Automobile Oils, Greases and Gasoline

91 W. Campbell Ave.

Phone: Campbell 21 J

Local and Personal

"The Quality Shop" that's us, KING'S. Leave your orders for engraved cards and stationery at Smith's.

L. J. Cox of Santa Cruz was a business visitor here the first of the week.

Miss Helen Cowles left Monday evening for Pomona where she resumed her studies at the college this week.

The C. J. Ludwig family returned Tuesday from their holiday visit at Modesto, making the trip in their auto.

The Hi basketballs play their next league game Saturday afternoon, Jan. 15 against Redwood City boys at that place.

The postponed annual meeting of the Country Woman's Club will be held, Monday, Jan. 10, at 2 o'clock at the Library.

Correspondence cards are correct for the acknowledgment of Christmas gifts and greetings. Harry Smith has a neat assortment.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cutting and daughters returned Monday from Pacific Grove where they had spent a week with Grandpa and Grandma Cutting.

There was no school this week owing to the extensive repairs needed on the chimney which is about to give up the ghost as is also the most of the building.

The fast Baraca team of Santa Clara defeated a mixed team of Campbell basketballs on the local court New Year's day in a most exciting game by the close score of 33 to 26.

A Memorial service will be held at 5 o'clock Sunday evening at the Congregational church in memory of Dr. Henry H. Atkinson, son of Mrs. Calista Atkinson, who recently passed away at Harpoot, Turkey. Dr. J. K. Browne, a former co-worker of the deceased will speak.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Brown of Manteca accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Claude (Jard) home Friday evening and spent the New Year week-end renewing acquaintances in their former town. Mrs. Brown nee Coupland favored her friends with a solo at the Congregational church Sunday morning.

One of the worst storms recorded in the history of this State visited the coast Sunday afternoon and night. Little local damage resulted except in the uprooting and destruction of numerous orchard trees and beautiful shade trees. In some regions however, damage from floods occurred, and more or less loss from shattered window glass and other destruction caused by the high wind.

Meeting Postponed

The regular meeting of the Home and School Club was postponed on account of the school-house being damaged by the storm.

The meeting will be held next Tuesday, Jan. 11, at 3:30 in the Grammar school-house, when a full attendance of members and parents is requested.

A Fire Fright

A great deal of excitement was created Monday when a fire alarm was turned in reporting the Grammar school afire.

The fire boys with the chemical behind the Farmers Union truck hurried to the scene only to find that the only fire was in the furnace. During the storm that had raged in the night the rickety chimney flue had caved in stopping the draft. When Mr. Weeks built the fire the smoke so filled the building that he thought that fire had started.

1916 Welcomed

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Higbie entertained a second delightful party New Year's eve. The dining room was a maze of serpentine streamers, and the living room was decked in holiday greenery and tinsel, and all the guests were in holiday spirits.

A new kind of progressive game was played with anagram letters, which was both a brain and tongue tester.

Shortly before midnight the guests formed a circle about the table on which was a beautiful box from which they drew "noise producers" and "hon-bons" containing paper caps of various styles.

"Big Ben" gave the signal for the clamor to begin and 1916 was royally welcomed. The company wished each other "Happy New Year" Kansas style.

The early hours of the New Year were spent in dancing, the "Fox Trot", "Lame Duck" and all the rest of the menagerie having a turn.

The entire party pronounced Mr. and Mrs. Higbie delightful entertainers, everyone having such an informally good time.

The guests were from San Jose, San Francisco and Campbell, part of them being house guests who remained for the New Year holiday.

"A Soldier at the Gate of Heaven."

(Extract from "Bad Lands Philosophy," by "Hungry Joe.")

St. Peter stood at the golden gate, With a heavy heart; the hour was late. His daily work was done, at last, Once more, to Earth, his eyes he cast— "What do I see?" St. Peter said, A Mortal? Yes, in uniform red. "I greet thee, stranger from foreign land And welcome thee with friendly hand. Your eyes look sad, be of good cheer And tell me, what has brought you here, In prime of life, you're yet a boy, Why leave the earth and all its joy?"

The soldier stood still, with a look far away

"St. Peter," he said, "I've come to stay."

The tears rolled in streams from his swollen eyes,

A lump in his throat had stifled his cries. A pitiful sight was he to behold, As with quivering lips, the words he told:

"I lived an honest and upright life With babies, sweet, and a happy wife. There was a grin on his face, and a deadly smile

As he told he was called to the rank and file

No enemy he knew, he knew no fear, Yet, a bullet had ended his earthly career.

Civilization demands that hearts must bleed, Hearts of millions, for just one's greed, St. Peter was mad, his patience was gone,

"Walk in my boy, take a seat near the throne."

The soldier moved toward the heavenly gate, But quickly turned, and quietly said:

"If kings and emperors should make their calls

And ask for space in your peaceful halls, Will you admit them? I ask you to tell, If so, please show me the way to hell."

"Have no fear, leave that to me, I am St. Peter and I hold the key. I'll meet them stern, with a sneer and snob,

And turn them down, if I lose my job."

Missionary Dies of Army Fever in Turkey

Rev. Geo. E. Atkinson received last week the sad news of the death of his brother, Dr. Henry Atkinson at Harpoot, Turkey. The cause of his death was typhus or camp fever as attributed to war conditions.

Dr. Atkinson has been in the missionary field at that place under the American Board of foreign Missions for fourteen years and was the sixth missionary to die within a year from causes brought on by war conditions.

He was in charge of the Annie Tracey Riggs memorial hospital. He was a graduate of Cooper Medical college, San Francisco and Grinnell College, Iowa.

He is survived by a wife and three children, his mother, sister and two brothers, to whom the heartfelt sympathy of the community is extended.

Children Entertain

A very pleasing entertainment was given at the Congregational church Thursday evening under the direction of the primary department teachers, Misses Edna Beardsley, Alice and Marjory Duncan.

The program was a performance by the little tots of the "Mother Goose" rhymes. During the tragique operetta pantomime of "Sing a Song of Sixpence," the libretto was sung by Harry C. Smith, Mrs. W. I. Merrill recited the stories of other rhymes as the children acted them out.

The children are great entertainers and those who were unable to be present missed an enjoyable occasion.

Congregational Church

"The Friendly Church just around the Corner."

We had service last Sunday in spite of the storm and "no lights". Flash lights and lamps are fine in an emergency!

Next Sunday morning the Pastor will speak on "Our Shelter for 1916"—unless Dr. Browne of Turkey can be persuaded to speak in the morning. We hope he will.

Talk to the boys and girls on "Tides", C. E. at 6:30. Edward Vandergon, leader.

No evening service, but instead a Vesper service at 5 P. M. when a Memorial Service will be held for Dr. H. H. Atkinson.

You are cordially invited to worship with us.

GEO. E. ATKINSON, Pastor.

Have Smith print it.

Now, About That Steel Cut Coffee--

Some seven months ago—on May 28, to be exact—the first lot of our **Campbell Brand Steel Cut Coffee** was placed on sale. Almost without exception those who gave this coffee a trial have become regular customers for it. They appreciate a good grade of package coffee, steel cut, chaff removed, at a moderate price.

We have made a slight change in the label. Most of our customer's seem inclined to ask for "Blaine's" coffee, so we bow to the will of the majority. The word "Blaine's" now appears in place of "Campbell Brand".

The price is still 30c. a pound.

Blaine's
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

WHEN YOU SEE A BRIGHT LIGHT
THINK OF

The **NEVEROUT**

And Things Will Grow Brighter.

Oil and Electric Lamps for
Horse-drawn Vehicles, at

Whitman's Hardware

NURSERY TREES FOR SALE

12½c for No 1

9c for No 2

Prunes on Almond Root

GEO. E. HYDE & CO

Phone 34J

NEIGHBORS ALL!!

We solicit the continued moral support, also the patronage, of all Campbell people and residents adjacent thereto.

Estimates furnished cheerfully on any and all specifications in our line.

We need your support and confidence. If we are right tell the other fellow.

If we are wrong tell us and give us a chance to make it right.

We aim to give you better service; if possible, better prices; and surely more perfect satisfaction than you can obtain by trading elsewhere.

We want your business

Campbell Lumber Co.

W. T. MORTON, Prop.

You need
Shur-ons
if you
need glasses

1916 Prosperity 1916

For you to attend to your work properly and to make the most of the coming year, your mind and body should be in good condition. Your eyes play a very important part in each. If you suspect any eye trouble it will save you money and save your nervous system of an extra burden if you have them attended to before complications result from the strain. At Dr. Merrill's office Monday, Jan. 17. At my office every other day in the week.

W. E. Wyett, Optometrist
40-41 Ryland Block, San Jose
Lenses promptly replaced. Phone 1299

Smith's assortment of stationery is becoming more and more popular.



Trade at the

Campbell Market

Campbell California

OUR MEATS
ARE GOOD

A. S. Gilson, Prop.

Christian Science Services

in Odd Fellows' Hall every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock. Subject for January 9th, is "Sacrament." Sunday-School at 9:45. The public is cordially invited.

BREAD

Save Money by Buying Tickets
6 Loaves 25c

Phone your orders to phone 3J,
Campbell Bakery

General Hauling by teams or motor truck. Furniture hauled anywhere. Reasonable prices.

E. C. MERRILL
Phone Campbell 13 J

Campbell Interurban Press
HARRY C. SMITH
Campbell - - - California
WORD FOR WANDERER

"VAGABOND" NOT ALTOGETHER
TO BE CONDEMNED.

Economic Problem for the Student,
but Also Mysteriously Appealing
—May Boast That He Calls
No Man Master.

We are apt to use the words vagabond and vagrant interchangeably, though there is a degree of difference in their meaning, says the Detroit Free Press. The vagabond is a wanderer, an irresponsible person without visible means of support, preferring the open road to an occupation because of an unconventional dislike to the embarrassment of possessions. The vagrant is also a wanderer, but the element of viciousness enters; given opportunity he may commit a crime. We usually lump the two together as tramps, hobos, Weary Willes, and are told there are about half a million of them in our country. Economists complain that their maintenance costs about \$100,000,000 annually—only \$200 apiece!—and that if they could be made wage earners they might enrich the community by about \$300,000,000.

The wanderer, now the vagabond in our nomenclature, was once quite a respectable fellow, even an honored guest. The troubadours, the traveling friars of medieval days, the ancient harpists who brought their songs and stories to castle and hall, Richard Plantagenet, the poet Villon, George Borrow, were tramps of one kind or another. History and romance abound in them, and we love to read of them because of our innate fellow feeling and sympathy.

The vagabond wanders from Somewhere to Nowhere for love of the journey. His real reason is that he cannot help it, having more wanderlust in his blood than has fallen to the share of the majority. After all, he merely gratifies to an unusual extent a primal instinct which centuries of conventions have not subdued in humanity. He casts off the limitations of civilization because they cost him more than he is willing to pay. He will pay meagerly and sleep uncomfortably that he may be free. No one owns him; he calls no man master; he is sublimely indifferent to responsibility. And who among us has not felt a passionate desire at times to snap the chains that bind and chafe, and live our lives as we wish? In spite of our respect for the exemplary virtues we recognize the charm of irresponsibility.

We like the vagabond in fiction even if we scorn him at our back doors, and regard him gravely as an economic problem. The tramp is more honest than most of us; he despises work and scorns the tasks we would impose on him. Most of us pretend to like it and sing its praises. He is, moreover, a mysteriously appealing figure; there is something almost heroic in his contempt of what other men so prize, and we wonder, if we pause to think of him at all, what is his story, what woman remembers him and longs for news of him. There is always at least one—his mother.

Liked "Musty" Ale.

Some Harvard students with a thirst for ale as great as, or more compelling than, their thirst for learning, fell in a body upon a Boston taverner, demanding "Ale!" Mine host informed his guests, with punctilious regrets, that the only ale he had "alas!" was musty. This mellow suggestion appealed to the callow youths who, smacking their lips in anticipation, ordered "Glasses round." These the good man brought with some trepidation, but the students, wagging their heads like true cognoscenti, ordered more, until closing time compelled them to wend their uncertain ways Cambridgeward. Returning the next night with their ranks heavily recruited, before the night was over the sons of Harvard had broached and emptied the first barrel of musty "ever." Our boniface, equal to the emergency, ordered from his brewer an ale made musty in brewing—which today is no inconsiderable commercial commodity in the commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Old Center of Civilization.

Prof. Marshall H. Saville, director of the Museum of the American Indian, New York, announces the discovery of an ancient city in Honduras which was the center of a high civilization. Many relics were found, principally pottery, and ornaments of stone and jade. "The remarkable fact about the pottery and other objects," said Professor Saville, "is that they represent at least six kinds of civilization. We have not the facilities at present to dig down 18 feet, which seems necessary, but it is evident there is an opportunity for vast research."

No Kick Coming.

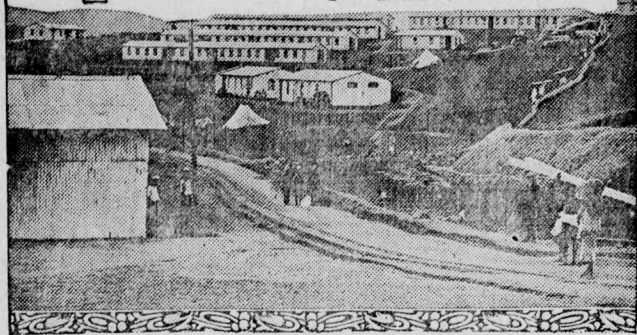
First Traveler—How do you find business in your line?

Second Traveler—Oh, I have no cause for complaint. I'm doing a rattling business.

First Traveler—What's your line?

Second Traveler—I'm one of the end men in a minstrel show.

Napoleon's Place of Exile



MILITARY BARRACKS ON ST. HELENA

FARE OUT in the middle of the South Atlantic ocean, 1,200 miles from the coast of Africa and 1,800 miles from South America, lies the rocky little island of St. Helena, one of the many outposts of the British empire. Discovered by the Portuguese about 1502 and settled by the Dutch in 1645, it was taken by the English in 1657 and almost continuously since then has been held by them as a naval station. Its economic and commercial importance is almost nil, and its population is only about 5,000, but its name will live forever, for to that distant rock one hundred years ago Napoleon Bonaparte was taken by his conquerors, there to spend his remaining years in exile under strictest guard.

There for six years the man who had dominated and re-made Europe lived in such state as was afforded by the somewhat meager allowance made him, and there, on May 5, 1821, he passed away. During all this time several thousand troops and a fleet of warships were maintained at St. Helena to prevent the escape of the great Corsican.

Once again, many years later, the island was put to similar use by the British, for during the South African war of 1899-1902 nearly 5,000 Boer prisoners, among them General Cronje, were sent there.

The island is a crown colony and is administered by a governor and a council.

Among Oldest Land on Globe.

Because of its isolated position, its peculiar fauna and its very remarkable insular flora, together with its geological character, scientists believe St. Helena is amongst the oldest land now existing on the face of the globe. It is said that out of sixty-one native species only two or three are found in any other part of the world.

The natural strength of the island lies in its compact form and size together with its inaccessible coast, formed by an almost uninterrupted belt of rocks which rise perpendicularly to a height of 600 to 1,200 feet. From the sea the lofty hills divided by huge fissures and deep gorges almost without vegetation make the island seem grimly barren, but in the



LONGWOOD OLD HOUSE

interior are great expanses of beautiful woods and pastures. In reality the gorges are valleys that narrow as they wind inward toward the central ridge, which, rising in places to upwards of 3,000 feet, crosses the island from southeast to southwest, dividing it distinctly into two parts. On the slopes of this ridge are the most fertile spots, the richest pasture lands. There are a number of picturesque peaks that are clothed in a forest of old-world flora—tree ferns, dogwood, gum and cabbage trees. The sharp contrasts afforded by the fertile fields, the forests, the rugged heights and the huge ravines make St. Helena a scenic marvel.

To the south of the central ridge lies Sandy bay, an enormous basin four miles across, part of the crater which existed at the volcanic period. The view over Sandy bay from the ridge is most delightful. To the right are Diana's peak and Acteon, richly clothed with trees to the summits, and to the right rugged black mountains whose naked summits are split into fantastic outlines. In front is a vista of ridges, eminences and ravines converging towards the sea into one common valley. In the center of the basin Lot and Lot's Wife, two rocky pyramids, shroud their weather worn pinnacles about their feet the surrounding scoria, the former being nearly 300 feet high and the latter about 260 feet, this one being narrower at the base than at top. Not far from them is a strange columnar formation called the Asses' Ears.

Fine Health Resort.

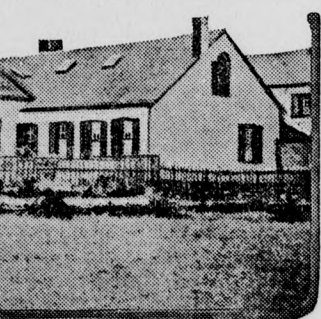
Two hundred springs of fresh water, a climate as fine as any in the world and the purifying sweep of the

trade winds combine to make St. Helena a health resort that is almost unsurpassed. Generally the temperature is decidedly pleasant, but twice a year, during the short periods known as the "roller seasons," the ocean current sets strongly from the equatorial regions, a stagnant calm prevails and Europeans suffer from headache and weariness. Then in a few hours the wind shifts again to the southeast and brings coolness and comfort. When this breeze is stiff and accompanied by showers it is called the "parish doctor" for it sweeps all impurities from the island. At times high clouds hang over the island, veiling the sun and making what the natives call "covered days," the most delightful days for the sight-seer.

On the north shore of the island, between two great fortified rocks, Mundens and Ladder Hill, lies the little city of Jamestown, the capital and only town of St. Helena. Its white houses nestle prettily in a narrow valley and conspicuous among them stands a white, high-spired church. It has a good sea wall, a deep moat and drawbridge, a portcullised gateway and a spacious parade ground, for a garrison is always maintained there. The fort on Ladder Hill is connected with the town by a flight of 700 steps. Among the points of interest in the city are the Castle, where the governor resides, the fine botanical gardens, a museum and an excellent civil hospital.

Where Napoleon Lived and Died.

It goes without saying the place of greatest interest to visitors is Longwood, the house in which Napoleon lived during his exile and in which he died in 1821. This is called Longwood Old House, because just before the emperor's demise a new and more pretentious residence, known as New House, was designed for him and nearly completed. The Old House was merely a farm building of the Longwood plantation in the east central part of the island, and until the arrival of Napoleon was used for some time as the residence of the lieutenant governor of the island. After the death of the great exile it fell into ruinous condition and for a time was



LONGWOOD OLD HOUSE

used as a stable and threshing barn. In 1857 the building was conveyed by the British government to Napoleon III and it is now restored so as to resemble, as nearly as possible, its appearance as it was in 1815-21.

Close to Longwood, in a shady valley where Napoleon often quenched his thirst at a spring of water, is the tomb where the emperor was first buried and where his body lay for nearly twenty years. The little glen is shaded by beautiful Norfolk pines, cypresses and firs. The vault itself is covered by a flat stone, twelve by six feet, now run over with cracked cement and bearing no name or inscription. It is surrounded by a fence outside of which is a privet hedge and a wooden sentry box in which an attendant keeps a visitors' book. The grave and its surroundings, like the house, are now the property of the French republic.

Rover's Lesson.

"For some time after the interurban was built through our place," related the farmer, "our dog would chase the car every time it passed. He would tear after it, raging and roaring, until it crossed the line, and then return strutting and puffing with importance over having driven the intruder off the dear old farm. But one day while he was ripping along behind it something went wrong, and the car stopped rather suddenly. Faithful Rover uttered a yell of surprise and apprehension, and streaked for the house. Never afterwards could he be induced to chase the car. He evidently imagined that he had bluffed it once too often and it had turned on him."—Kansas City Star.

JANE'S REDISCOVERY

By CATHARINE CRAIMER.

If Jane Wilson's married sister had not come home for a visit just at the time Leonard Mills was leaving Springfield to take up practice with a leading law firm in Chicago there is every probability that Jane would have become engaged to Leonard before he left. A proposal had been on the end of Leonard's tongue more than once, as Jane well knew, but until he had prospects more encouraging than his scattering civil cases in the circuit court gave him it wasn't exactly prudent to become engaged. While prudence is not always the guiding influence in the timing of engagements, it had to play its part in this case, for Jane had a snug little income of her own and Leonard's last penny had gone for his legal education.

The day before Leonard got the offer from the Chicago law firm Jane's married sister came home, and, as she opened her traveling bag, she threw a new magazine over on the bed. The cover attracted Jane, and while her sister took a nap Jane took the magazine out in the yard by the lilac bushes and, turning idly through it, she noticed a story entitled, "Propinquity and Perspective."

The title sounded almost as heavy to Jane as some of the legal terms Leonard sometimes let slip in his conversation. She frowned as she began to read, but gradually she became fascinated as she found it to be the story of a girl who had thought herself in love with her boyhood sweetheart until she lived for a time away from him among men of the world. When she returned, with many new interests in life, she found that her boyhood sweetheart was still interested only in the local happenings. He listened with only moderate patience and no interest to her enthusiastic accounts of the phases of life she had glimpsed while in the city, where her aunt's home was a center for people who were "doing things" in various professions. As the title of the story suggested, perspective revealed so much about her sweetheart that propinquity had concealed that the girl shrank from him and accepted with eagerness her aunt's invitation to return to the city to make her permanent home.

Jane discovered that the story was in two parts, and to be concluded in the next issue of the magazine, but part one had set her thinking in a direction that led to her refusal to enter into an engagement with Leonard Mills when he called for that specific purpose the night before he left for Chicago.

"But Jane," protested Leonard, "it's been tentatively understood all along that we'd marry some day."

"And, Leonard, that is the very reason why neither of us has got far enough away from the idea to see whether it really appeals to us from choice or just from habit. We've been set aside for each other by our families and our friends until it all seems a matter of course that we should marry." Jane looked straight ahead of her at an old engraving of a pair of lovers in its quaint gilt frame on the wall.

"Jane, is there somebody else?" asked Leonard.

"No, Leonard; but neither you nor I know enough of others to know whether we really want to marry each other."

"I don't have to know others to know that I want to marry you. Why, Jane, it wasn't like you to be talking like this. Don't you love me the least little bit?"

"I like you sincerely, Leonard; but whether I love you as I ought to love the man I promise to marry, I frankly do not know. You are going into a life entirely different from what you've known," she continued. "Your ideas will change and you yourself will unconsciously change. If I remain here I shall not change, and you might find me very uninteresting from your broadened viewpoint when you return in later years. Your sense of chivalry wouldn't let you tell me so, and it would mean misery for both of us eventually when we had time to see the mistake we had made."

"Don't talk nonsense, dear; that could never happen," pleaded Leonard.

"Oh, yes it could, but it won't, because I'm going away also, where I'll get a new outlook on life, and then when we meet on a plane where we can get a perspective of each other we'll know whether we really look good to each other." The slangy termination of Jane's high-flown speech was accompanied by a nervous little laugh.

"Where on earth are you going, Jane?"

"I'm going to New York to study artistic designing and decorating."

"Sounds vague to me," said Leonard. "Why can't you learn that sort of thing in Chicago?"

"Oh, I'm going to New York to be properly chaperoned by Aunt Amy; she has a charming studio there, and gets big contracts for furnishing and decorating suites and whole houses, and she has loads of interesting friends."

"Well, I've nothing to offer you to take the place of all that; but there seems little left for me to work for now. I'd hoped you would spend the next year making plans for your own home with me, but—" Leonard's voice broke.

"Dear Len, please don't feel that I'm trying to hurt you; it's as much for your sake as my own. Besides,

not having the impending burden of a wife will make it easier for you to give your whole mind to your professional work the first years."

"Years? How long is this notion of yours going to keep us apart, I'd like to know?" Leonard was not yet convinced of the wisdom of the plan, but all his arguments failed to shake Jane's faith in it, and so they said good-by as friends only.

Jane was taking a final survey of the apartment she had decorated and furnished for Mrs. Delafield, who had left the selection of materials and colors so largely to her that the result was the most satisfactory of the many similar apartments she had decorated during her two years with her Aunt Amy.

Outside it was a drizzly November day, but within the apartment there were color and comfort and cheerfulness. Jane dropped down in a tapestried armchair by the living room window which overlooked the Hudson. As she looked about her cozy, homelike room she sighed heavily as she thought she must leave it all now and see it no more. She felt homesick for just such a home of her own. As the rain trickled down the window glass a tear trickled down Jane's cheek.

Then her mind went back to the old home in Springfield, where she had been but twice since she took up her busy life in New York. The last time was to her brother's wedding, a year ago. She could imagine them all as they would be at this hour—her mother sitting by the wood fire, her brother's wife crooning a song to the wee baby, and watching the clock for the time when her husband would hurry home from his noisy flouring mill to the quiet fireside. Jane thought also of Leonard Mills, who was reported doing wonders professionally, but whose occasional letters to her gave scant personal history. Through the villagers she had heard when at home last that he had received a considerable legacy from an aunt, who died in California. The sound of Mrs. Delafield's voice coming out of the elevator broke Jane's reverie.

"It's a regular dream, I tell you; and isn't it just the worst luck that we can't enjoy it, after all?" she was saying. "But if you want to send that telegram you'd better go back down to the office, for my telephone is not in, and it will be an hour before I'm ready to go. I've ordered tea sent up from the cafe. Come on up when you're ready."

She came on into the living room as she concluded the last remark over her shoulder, and Jane heard a faint response in a man's voice as she rose to greet her patron.

"I could hardly resist making believe it was all mine," said Jane smilingly as she waved her hands to indicate the cozy apartment.

"And I can't hardly resist tears when I think it can't be mine after all. The doctors have ordered my husband to southern California, and we're going to start next week."

"Oh, I'm so sorry you must go, and so sorry your husband hasn't improved."

"It is because he refused to go when the doctors advised it; now they order it." After a walk through the apartment Mrs. Delafield returned to the living room. "I was just telling my cousin, who is located in New York," she added, "that he would have to find a wife and take this apartment off his hands. Here he is now. Come in, Len. Miss Wilson, let me present my cousin, Mr. Mills."

The words were the only things commonplace about the introduction. Mrs. Delafield stood astonished as Leonard grabbed both of Jane's hands and Jane looked pleased to have him do so. She read enough between the lines of their partial explanation to think it advisable to leave them alone. So she went for a final look at the tiled kitchen and bath, whose perfect equipment had been her especial pride. When she returned, only fifteen minutes later, Leonard led Jane to her, and, with a sweeping bow, presented her as the future Mrs. Mills. A flash of pleased surprise passed over Mrs. Delafield's face.

"Oh, then you will take the apartment, won't you?" she exclaimed.

And they took it immediately.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Lingua Americana.

American slang was never more easily studied in London than today, what with "crook" plays at the theaters and screen legends at the cinema. It was at a picture show the other evening that I sat up a fraction of an inch on seeing these words dazzle before me:

"Keep the soft pedal on your natural instincts, or you will slip your mitt."

It seems excellent advice, though I should not know quite how to paraphrase it. Other cinema legends seen just now are:

"I am going the route."

"It requires only about ten minutes for women to learn to slather it."

"When she wanted him to show her the bright lights he began to act like a quitter."—T. P.'s London Weekly

A Call Down.

Mr. Bragg, I object to being called a "gray Lothario." Of course, I am not engaged to any particular girl, but—Miss Snapple—Of course, you're not. If she were particular you couldn't be.

Saw the Sign.

"I thought you told me you were going around to that china decorator's to look for a job?"

"I did. But there was a sign outside. 'Firing Daily.'—Judge.

MADE POLICE WORK

Philadelphia Bluecoats Had Job
Rounding Up Goats.

Youthful "Shepherd" Had Neglected
His Duty, and the Guardians of the
Peace Were Called on to Relieve
Distress.

Must a policeman in the faithful performance of duty chase stray billy-goats? Must he round up lost "nannies" and carry them to the station house, so they won't eat rubber plants on Blue Hill? The question "has the goat" of all the policemen in Germantown and Chestnut Hill—and there's a reason.

Likewise the goats that graze on the greenward of an Italian colony in Cosgrove street, off Haines street, "have the goat" of many residents of Germantown and Chestnut Hill.

Recently the police have been irritated by telephone calls from irate householders telling how goats were chewing up the landscape.

Matters came to a climax when Mrs. Helen Carr of 450 Cosgrove street telephoned to the Germantown police station that her daughter could not go to school because she was afraid to venture where the goats would shove her off the sidewalk and chew up her dress. The police decided to suppress the goats then and there. A patrol wagon loaded to the gunwales started for the goats.

The policemen knew where the goats belonged. They knew that Felix Pusciano, 516 Haines street, kept the goats for the milk they gave for the poor people of the Italian colony. And the policemen heaped maledictions upon the head of Joe Pusciano, the seven-year-old shepherd of the herd, whose duty it was to keep the goats off the lawns.

After half an hour's exercise the policemen got the eight goats into the police wagon and took them to the station house on East Haines street. They were locked up in horse stalls, like any other prisoners. Came an hour later Felix and his shepherd son, begging for the goats. It was supper time and the colony wanted its daily rations of goats' milk.

After much parley the "billies" were released—under bail to keep the peace.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

TOO MUCH FOR THE WORM

Combination of Silver and Copper
Makes Its Imprisonment a Most
Effective One.

A strange and amusing experiment is described by G. Hugo in the Electrical Experimenter, as follows:

Place a copper coin on a silver coin; the former should be at least three-sixteenths of an inch smaller all around than the latter. A cent and a half-dollar will do; an English half-penny and a silver dollar will do better, because they are larger. On the



copper coin place an ordinary earthworm and watch it try to crawl off. It cannot do it, for the instant its damp body, which is in contact with the copper, touches the silver it starts a current of electricity that gives it a shock. The shock makes the worm recoil. It tries again, but each time its head touches the silver it gets the shock and soon finds it is more comfortable to stay on the copper coin.

Of course the current thus produced is very slight, but it is quite enough for the worm.

Problem for the Court.

A perplexing problem in bovine jurisprudence recently taxed the legal attainments of local jurists, says the Portland Oregonian. A bull and an automobile tried to occupy the same space at the same time, in consequence of which the bull went to his final reward to appear before the great high court whence no appeals lie, while the owner appeared before a more mundane tribunal, claiming damages. The theory of the defense was that the collision having occurred at night the bull was guilty of contributory negligence in not having lights. The plaintiff promptly pointed out that the bull had no horns to serve as chandeliers. Thereupon the defendant insisted that tail lights should have been furnished. Charles J. Schnabel and J. B. Ofner, attorneys for the plaintiff, immediately called the court's attention to the fact that the bull had two bull's eyes, which served the same purpose, in which view Judge Joseph H. Jones concurred.

Hygiene in the Army.

The Japanese in their war with Russia made it a rule that soldiers should take special care in keeping clean their uniforms and that they should bathe as often as convenient, and especially when there was time before an engagement. Surgeons have often praised the excellent results obtained by the Japanese surgeons in keeping down the death rate due to infectious diseases. The long waits in trenches and the unusual conditions of the present war, however, made it very difficult to keep the men in the ranks up to a standard of cleanliness sufficient to keep their uniforms free from infective material.



Ashamed of her bad complexion

If you, too, are embarrassed by a pimply, blotchy, unsightly complexion, nine chances out of ten

Resinol will clear it

Just try Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment regularly for a week and see if they do not make a blessed difference in your skin. They also help make red, rough hands and arms soft and white.

Sold by all druggists. For trial free, write to Dept. 29-S, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

DIVIDEND NOTICES

HUMBOLDT SAVINGS BANK, 783 Market St., near Fourth—For the half year ending December 31, 1915, a dividend has been declared at the rate of four (4) per cent per annum on all savings deposits, payable on and after Monday, January 3, 1916. Dividends not called for are added to and bear the same rate of interest as the principal from January 1, 1916. H. C. KLEVERSAHL, Cashier.

SAN FRANCISCO HOTELS

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

Lankershim Hotel

55 FIFTH ST. Opposite U. S. Mint
New Fireproof Hotel. 350 Rooms
Every Modern Up-to-Date Convenience
Large Ground Floor Lobby

Rates
Single rooms \$1.00 per day, 1 person without bath
Double " \$1.50 " " 2 persons with " "
Single " \$1.50 " " 1 person with " "
Double " \$2.50 " " 2 persons with " "

You don't need a map to find the Lankershim Hotel. It is in the very center of San Francisco. Take the Universal Bus to the Hotel at our expense. F. KLEIN, Manager.

To Prevent Flies.

If, as a certain French scientist claims, flies dislike the color blue, it might pay to paint the kitchen walls a vivid cerulean as an experiment. It has been said that flies do not rise above the second floor, but by actual observation a fly has been seen to rise nearly fifty feet and the writer has been bothered with them on the eighth floor of an office building where they were almost too numerous to have made their way up in the elevator. Housewives should burn all refuse as soon as possible, or at least keep the lid tightly over the garbage can.

It does not keep out flies to leave one window uncurtained even if all the rest are protected and all screens should be put up before the first May hot spell. The only way to keep flies out is to prevent their getting in in the first place, as killing the intruders does not destroy the microscopic eggs secreted about the house.

Week's Break-Up-a-Cold Tablets
A guaranteed remedy for Colds and La Grippe. Price 25c of your druggist. It's good. Take nothing else.—Adv.

Greek Surnames.

To the average man the names of the new Greek ministers may prove bewildering, but to the initiated they reveal a good deal. Until after the war of liberation a century ago few of the Greek population had surnames, and a recent generation created their patronymics by various methods, but generally by adopting the name of their trade or birthplace, to which their successors have added the terminal "opontos," "ides," "akes," or "akos," equivalent to our English "son." Most Greek surnames summarize the family history.

"HELP WANTED"

When the APPETITE IS POOR
DIGESTION BAD
LIVER LAZY
BOWELS CLOGGED

YOU SHOULD TRY
HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS
IT STRENGTHENS AND INVIGORATES THE ENTIRE SYSTEM

CAP and BELLS



KIND AND CONSIDERATE MICE

Ate Cheese Intended for Welsh Rabbit Party, Thereby Preventing Many Cases of Dyspepsia.

"Yep," said Mr. Growcher; "nothing was made in vain. Everything that earth produces may serve some useful purpose, if you can only find out what it is. There is a whole lot to think about in that story of the mouse who gnawed the net for the captured lion."

"Mebbe there is," replied his wife. "But I'm willing to bet that was the only kind and considerate mouse known to the entire animal kingdom."

"You are wrong. Have you forgotten that Welsh rabbit party we attended last night?"

"Yes. But there wasn't any Welsh rabbit?"

"And as a result we are all comfortable and happy today instead of being miserable and dyspeptic. And we owe it all to the fact that a few kind-hearted mice sneaked around during the afternoon and ate up the cheese."

VERY TRUE.



Edith—Say, papa, what is an optimist?

Her Father—An optimist, my dear, is a man who can make himself believe some things are true when he really knows there is no truth in them.

Two Viewpoints.

"I have found in my practice that men bear pain much more heroically than women, the prevailing idea to the contrary notwithstanding."

"Nonsense! My experience absolutely proves that women endure agony more stoically."

"Sir, I am a physician!"

"Well, I am a shoe dealer!"

Gets Everything He Wants.

"Your son 'Ennery is gettin' long fine in the city, I 'ear."

"Yus, so 'e do," answered the mother, proudly. "But you 'aven't 'eard the latest. Why, in 'is last letter 'e was tellin' me 'ow 'e'd just got the gout. There's nothin' that boy o' mine won't 'ave if 'e wants it."—London Telegram.

A Friendly Suggestion.

"Have you been reading my new story in the magazines?"

"Yep."

"My publishers propose to have a guessing contest as to how the story ends."

"That idea has been used quite a bit. I would suggest a guessing contest as to what the yarn is all about."

His Little Joke.

"Does your supply of dudes exceed the demand?" asked the insurance solicitor.

"Just what do you mean?" queried the real estate man.

"Well, I see you have a sign displayed, 'Flats to Let,' answered the i. s.

Taking No Chances.

"Lemme get those umbrellas hidden before you let them in!" Binks hastily moved toward the door in response to the bell.

"Do you think our guests will steal umbrellas?" Mrs. Binks demanded contemptuously.

"Maybe not—but they might recognize 'em!" Binks replied.—Judge.

No Beauty.

"I want to see your beauty editor said the caller at the sanctum of popular magazine."

"Are you following her advice?"

"I am."

"Got confidence in it?"

"I have."

"Then you don't want to see her."

GETTING BETTER AFTER SICKNESS

Nothing has ever equaled or compared with the medicinal fats in Scott's Emulsion to arrest the decline, invigorate the blood, strengthen the nervous system, aid the appetite and restore the courage of better health. Scott's Emulsion is pure health-building food, without alcohol or opiate.



Famous Greek Dishes.

Smyrna under Turkish misrule has been in serious danger of getting silted up and left far inland, like ancient Ephesus. This would be doubly disastrous for the Greeks, who form the vast majority of Smyrna's population, because they might thereby be deprived not only of Smyrna but of a favorite delicacy, cuttlefish. The blood-curdling course called down by the chorus in the "Acharnians" upon "the meanest of poets and meanest of men," that a dainty dish of octopus, for which he had been eagerly waiting, might be snatched from him by a dog, would be as quickly appreciated by modern Smyrniote Greeks as by the original audience of Aristophanes. When well beaten to make the fish tender before being dressed, and then cut into small pieces and served with a savory brown stew, a cuttlefish makes a dish by no means to be despised. The jaded epicure who pined for a "new animal" should have gone to a Greek restaurant in Smyrna and ordered stewed cuttlefish, followed by roast porcupine.—Manchester Guardian.

Have Healthy, strong, beautiful Eyes. Oculists and Physicians used Murine Eye Remedy many years before it was offered as a Domestic Eye Medicine. Murine is Still Composed by Our Physicians and guaranteed by them as a Reliable Relief for Eyes that Need Care. Try it in your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes—No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Buy Murine of your Druggist—accept no Substitute, and if interested write for Book of the Eye. FREE MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

Instructions Sought.

"Everybody," observes a New York woman, "knows one or more of those conscientious egoists who cannot rid themselves of the notion that no one can be trusted to carry out the simplest details of routine work without their personal supervision."

"It was one of this sort who went West, leaving in his brother's care a parrot of which he was very fond. All the way out he worried about the bird, and at Chicago he sent his brother the following telegram:

"Be sure to feed the parrot."

"Whereupon the brother telegraphed back:

"Have fed him, but he is hungry again. What shall I do next?"

Keep It in Your Stable.

For external use on horses nothing that we know of equals Hanford's Balsam. Many trainers use it as a leg wash because it keeps the skin in fine condition and should cure lameness. Adv.

Girls as Telegraph Messengers.

The juvenile employment committee of the Liverpool education committee announces that it has arranged with the postmaster to provide him during the period of war with a number of girls as telegraph messengers in suburban post offices, and it invites large firms hitherto employing boy labor to make a similar experiment.

It is pointed out that the placing of boys in good situations presents no difficulty. There were but recently 249 boys seeking employment and 306 employers seeking boys, this being a complete reversal of the state of things a year ago. On the other hand, there were 32 vacancies in the girls' department and 455 applicants for them. The problem presented by these hundreds of unemployed girls is giving the committee the greatest anxiety.—Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh is itself an antiseptic and the use of any other remedy before applying it is unnecessary. Adv.

CAREFUL

"Yes," said Mrs. Twickembury, "they were very careful about that infectious membranous croup. They had anecdotes hanging up all over the house."—Christian Register.

For fresh cuts apply Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

EQUAL TO IT

Ma—You've been drinking. I smell it in your breath.

Pa—Not a drop. I've been eating frogs' legs. What you smell is the hops.—Harvard Lampoon.

RAW FURS

Ship Direct to New York, the International Fur Market, and Secure the Highest Cash Prices.

Why ship to the middleman, who must eventually sell your fur in New York and make his profit out of you? We pay the highest market prices. Our method of grading is unusually liberal. We never charge commissions, giving you full value for your furs.

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USE FOR OLD LAMPS

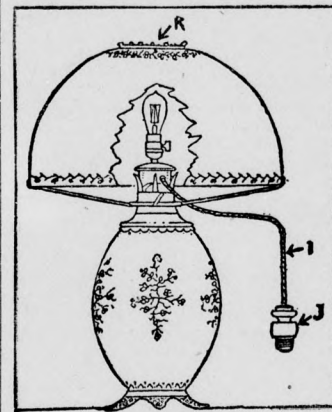
Economic Idea That Is Worth Thinking About.

Simple Matter to Convert an Oil Lamp Into One That Can Be Used With Electricity—Simple Directions to Follow.

Do not discard your kerosene oil table lamps when you install an electric lighting system. Your oil lamps can be converted into beautiful electric lamps by means of a simple attachment, as shown in the accompanying illustration.

The attachment can be made with as many as four sockets of either the rotary or pull-chain type. The latter is preferable. If the shade be small or shallow, small bulb lamps can be used in the shape of a ball, containing candle power or wattage equal to that of the long type.

The attachment is set in the chimney holder, and in the same manner as the chimney would set. The electric equipment to the lamp does not by any means dismantle any of the oil attachments. The lamp still con-



Oil Lamp Converted Into Electric.

tinues to be as it was, and can be used in emergency, if the electric service should happen to go out of commission.

A standard key-socket is fastened to a brass bushing secured to the center of a brass plate, flat or crowned, that covers a brass tube one and one-half inches high and in diameter to fit into the chimney holder. The wire is led up to the socket through a hole in the side of the brass tube. In the accompanying diagram 1 is a reinforced flexible wire with rubber insulation covered with silk or cotton to match the surroundings; J, attachment plug that will fit any socket that is now in general use; K, if opening happens to be extra large at this point, place a piece of mica or glass with color to match the shade.—New York World.

Philosophy at the Front.

War, apparently, is a great trainer in eligibility for the "Don't Worry" club.

Owen Johnson, back from the French lines, reports that "the principal occupations of the soldiers when not in the trenches are eating and sleeping—not worrying about the war. A visitor in France hears more hearty laughter in an hour at the front than in a week behind the lines."

Soldiers must take things as they come and give little thought to what is coming if they would be anything but absolutely miserable. That necessity is mother of the philosophy which takes little thought of the morrow or the next minute.—Buffalo Enquirer.

Historic Houses.

The Grange, the country seat of Alexander Hamilton, occupied by him 1802-04, is still standing. It has been moved from its original location, the west side of the present Convent avenue, between One Hundred and Forty-second and One Hundred and Forty-third streets, to One Hundred and Forty-first street and Convent avenue, next to St. Luke's church. The Frederick Phillips house is not standing. We can find no record to identify any house occupied by George Nash. Frances' tavern, now owned by the Sons of the Revolution, has been restored in a measure to its original design, and the famous "Long room," where Washington took farewell of his officers, remains intact.

Pursuing Mental Hygiene.

Believing that many persons at present confined in institutions for mental defectives could be completely cured if more humane methods of treatment were used, the Rockefeller foundation will conduct an investigation this winter into the custody and treatment of insane in state institutions, according to part four of its annual report.

It will be the plan of the foundation to obtain a universal system of handling mental defective cases. Dr. Thomas W. Salmon of the United States public health service has obtained a leave of absence from the government to take charge of the work. He will be responsible to the national committee for mental hygiene, which is composed of trustees of the foundation.

Rich Manchurian Coal Fields. The Fushun coal fields of Manchuria, operated by Japanese, are believed to be the richest in the world, containing more than 80,000,000 tons of bituminous fuel.

Monthly Magazines

MONTHLY Magazines, for the small dailies and weeklies, similar to those used by the big city papers, are the only means by which large papers can be produced at a very small cost, and are subscriber getters. For further information

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American Type Founders Company

Value of Slate.

Slate has long been recognized as a most valuable roofing material, not only for its wearing qualities, due to the fact that it is a non-absorbent stone and therefore does not admit the factors of decay, but also because of its architectural value in lending itself to the development of various and attractive color schemes, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Nature did not handicap slate beds by forming all of them in one color. Here it is lavished red, there unfading green or purple and yonder the coal black or rustic gray.

Of late the public agitation over the matter of fire prevention, brought forcibly home by such stupendous losses as we have suffered in the conflagrations at San Francisco, Chicago, Chelsea and Salem, has brought emphasis on the fireproof qualities of slate. All over fire chiefs are calling: "Give us fireproof roofs and the conflagrational hazard will be reduced to a minimum." When building codes heed their cry slate roofs will help solve the fire problem.

DON'T GET RUN DOWN.

Weak and miserable. If you have Kidney or Bladder trouble, Headache, Backache, Dizziness, Nervousness, and feel tired all over, get a package of MOTHER GRAY'S AROMATIC LEAF. It never fails. Sold by all Druggists or sent by mail for 50c. Sample sent FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.—Adv.

Tobacco and the War.

Much as the man in the trenches would like to smoke, he cannot smoke nearly so many cigars and cigarettes as he would at home. War has cut down very heavily the tobacco bill of all Europe.

Uncle Sam is one of the biggest tobacco salesmen on earth, but since the fighting began our sales of the weed have fallen a quarter. Measured by our exports, the soldiers at the front are saving \$50,000 a day on American tobacco alone.

In the grand economy of things this reduction of the smoke bill weighs but a trifle against the destruction elsewhere. It profiteth little to save a dollar on tobacco and squander a hundred on powder and shot.

For proud flesh use Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Adv.

WHAT WAS NEEDED

Mrs. Gramercy—What do we need for dinner?

Bridge—Shure, mum, Oi tripped over the rug and we need a new set of dishes.

For galls use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

A NEW SUIT

"Have you not appeared before as a witness in this suit, madam?"

"No, indeed! This is the first time I've ever worn it!"—Browning's Magazine.

BEST EVER

"How is Dr. Wombat as a physician?"

"Best ever. When you get exhausted over bridge he prescribes dancing as a rest cure."—Pittsburg Post.

Watch Your Colts

For Coughs, Colds and Distemper, and at the first signs of any such ailment, give small doses of this remedy, now the most used in existence. SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 the dozen, of any druggist, harness dealer, or delivered by SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.



WHAT WE SAW AT MADAME WORLD'S FAIR

BY ELIZABETH GORDON

AUTHOR OF "BIRD CHILDREN," "FLOWER CHILDREN," ETC.



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Entered as second-class matter September 30, 1904, at the Postoffice at Campbell, California under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.
Subscription, \$1.00 per Year in Advance.
Locals, 5c per Line each insertion.
Display Adv., (2 or more inches) 50c an inch per month. 1 inch 75c per month.
Notices of Entertainments where a charge is made, Cards of Thanks, Resolutions of Condolence, etc., 3c per line.

SOCIETIES.

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M.

Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month.
I. W. Snow, W. M.
James Fabinger, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.
VAUGHN LLOYD, Noble Grand.
D. Poston, Secretary.

Petersons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at the Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.
E. K. Clendenning, Worthy Master.
Mrs. Edna Keesling, Worthy Secretary.

Internal Aid Union

Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.
MR. ROBERT SCHOLZ, President.
Mrs. S. I. Brandenburg, Secretary.

Brotherhood of American Yeomen
Orchard City Homestead No. 5205
meets 1st & 3rd Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall at Campbell. All Yeomen are cordially invited to attend meetings.
Edward O. Evans, Harry C. Smith,
Honorable Foreman Correspondent

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Horse shoeing \$1.50 and \$2.00

The Diplomat.

He—I really don't know how I have
offended you."
She—You don't?
He—No; but will you accept my apolo-
gy and let me know what it's all
about?—Philadelphia Ledger.

New Year Party

A merry crowd spent New Year's eve at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Mendel on Central ave. Progressive cards were played; Miss Swope and Mr. Ainsley winning the first prizes, and Mrs. Call and Mr. Alison the consolations. Resolutions for the New Year were written, and as they were read, the wives of the gentlemen present took special note and will remember them throughout the year.
At twelve o'clock the Old Year was ushered out, and the New Year in. When greetings had been extended delicious refreshments of oyster patties, cheese straws, olives, Mrs. Mendel's famous plum pudding, coffee and salted nuts were served. After music and much merry making the guests departed, feeling that Mr. and Mrs. Mendel's tenth New Year's celebration in Campbell was truly an enjoyable one.

Are You a Book Borrower?

Have you borrowed a book? Read and return it. If you cannot read it soon return it and trust to your being able to borrow it again. In keeping it an unreasonable time you may be keeping some one else from the pleasure reading it may afford. Look over your shelves and see what you have there that should be returned. The man who should borrow so little as a quarter of a dollar from a neighbor and fail to return it would not invite respect. Yet it is quite as bad not to return a book or magazine. Who has not had anguish of heart to have some choice, dearly prized volume returned, soiled or torn, with pages lacking? That "Tom upset his inkstand" or "the baby got hold of it" or similar excuse does not mend the matter. The borrowed book should be protected from such accidents. What was worth borrowing is certainly worth returning. Certainly it should be clear in your mind that it is not yours, but the property of another.—Milwaukee Journal.

Rapid Pie Making.

The fastest machine devised for making pies is operated by a foreman and six assistants and will turn out 1,800 pies an hour, according to the World's Work. The machine is provided with eighteen revolving pie holders which move around an oblong table or platform; two crust rollers, one for the lower and the other for the upper crust; a set of four automatic moistening brushes and a pie trimming wheel. The six operators of the machine place the crusts, fill the pies and remove them from the table when the operation of moistening and trimming has been automatically completed. A smaller machine, the working principle of which is similar, except that the table is round instead of oblong, will turn out 600 pies an hour when operated by three pie makers.

Modern Sea Fighting.

A favorite theme of the artist—the sea battle—is spoiled forever. Modern vessels fight at from ten to seventeen miles, if they fight at all, and thrilling pictures such as Jones, Perry, Farragut, Nelson and Dewey have inspired probably will not be painted again.
Marine warfare has become very largely a matter of hide and seek anyway. So far has the gunmaker outstripped the armor plate builder that were equally matched vessels to engage, a few seconds' firing would reduce millions of dollars' worth of ships to scrap iron shambles.
And when the skulking menace of the submarine is considered we can understand how completely the traditions of sea fighting have been upset.—Detroit News.

Numbered Teaspoons.

In the early days of tea drinking, when the brew was rare and costly, numbered spoons were used. It was not etiquette for a guest to ask for a second cup until all the company had finished the first. The numbered spoons therefore insured each getting his own cup back again. As a sign to the hostess that no more tea was wanted the spoon was placed in the cup. Even when etiquette was a fetish teapot spoons sometimes got choked up, so the long handle of the spoon with a pierced bowl that succeeded the silver strainer was thrust down the spout to disperse the leaves. "Etiquette," remarks Arthur Hayden in "Chats on Old Silver," "forbade the hostess to blow down the spout."

Crippled Feet In China.

According to Chinese history, the custom of small feet among the females of China originated several centuries back, when a large body of women rose against the government and tried to overthrow it. To prevent the recurrence of such an event the use of wooden shoes so small as to disable them from making any effective use of their feet was enforced on all female infants.

Close Resemblance.

"Isn't that a Bourgeois?" asked Mrs. Oldcastle as they stopped for a moment to look at the new pictures.
"Oh, my, no!" replied the hostess.
"It's a lion. But I told Josiah when he brought it home that it looked a good deal more like one of them things you mention."—Chicago Herald.

Not Anxious to Meet Him.

"Jinks has had a burglar alarm put in his house with a gong in every room."
"He wants to be sure to know about the burglars?"
"No. He wants the burglar to be sure to be alarmed."

THE man who likes his town will work for and support those enterprises and propositions which tend to build it up and promote its welfare. The Interurban railway has been a pioneer up-builder in this community and made it possible for many to live in our vicinity and go to and from their business, who otherwise would be compelled to live elsewhere. It has served as a freight, express and mail carrier to numerous points along its line which has been of incalculable convenience to the rural districts. In the course of time, the tin buzz-wagon arrives to lift the cream of the traffic and become a public menace in some instances. The electric line has a track and road bed to maintain thereby giving work to many at a big expense. The jitney has very little expense and is repaired by the owner. Furthermore the jitneys, in most instances, do not go a different route from that of the electric line, but instead, follow the car line and even stop at the stations built and maintained by the railway company and pick up passengers who are waiting for a car. A jitney bus is a great thing in the right place. It is up to the people in the vicinity of Campbell to patronize the electric company's cars and thereby insure continued service for the community.

TWO GOLDEN DAYS

THERE are two days of the week upon which and about which I never worry, two care free days kept sacredly free from fear and apprehension.

One of these is Yesterday. Yesterday with all its cares and frets, with all its pains and aches, all its faults, its mistakes and blunders, has passed beyond the reach of my recall. I cannot undo an act that I wrought. I cannot unsay a word that I said on yesterday. All that it holds of life, of regret and sorrow, is in the hand of the Mighty Love that can bring sweet waters out of the bitterest desert—the love that can make the wrong things right, that can turn weeping into laughter, that can give beauty for ashes, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness, joy of the morning for the woe of night.

Save for the beautiful memories that linger, sweet and tender like the perfume of roses, in the heart of the day that is gone, I have nothing to do with yesterday.

And the other day I do not worry about is Tomorrow. Tomorrow, with all its possible adversities, its burdens, its perils, its large promises and poor performances, its failures and mistakes, is as far beyond the reach of my mastery as its dead sister, yesterday. Its sun will rise in rosyate splendor, or beyond a mask of weeping clouds. But it will rise. Until then the same love and patience that held yesterday and holds tomorrow, shines with tender promise into the heart of today. I have no possession in that unborn day of grace. All else is in the infinite keeping of that Infinite Love that holds for me the treasure of yesterday, the love that is higher than the stars, wider than the sky, deeper than the seas.

There is left for myself, then, but one day of the week—today. Any man can fight the battles of today. Any woman can carry the burdens of just one day.—Robert J. Burdette.

Local and Personal

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Whitman on Central Ave., Wed., Jan. 12th.

The Annual Men's Social of the Congregational church will be held Friday, Feb. 11th. Reserve the date.

Fine prune trees on Almond root. We are ashamed to quote the prices they are so low see Geo. E. Hyde & Co. Phone 34J.

The Ladies' Night entertainment to be given by the members of Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M. will take place Friday evening, Jan. 21st.

A special meeting of the local Yeomen Homestead has been called for Wednesday evening, Jan. 12. All members are urged to be present as special work is to be done.

1916 being the 100th anniversary of the founding of the American Bible Society, the Cong'l church will take up the study of the Bible, its authors, history, compilation, etc., for prayer meeting topics. Meetings at 7:30 p. m.

The Los Gatos Mail and News have been consolidated by the purchase of both papers by Edgar Williams an experienced newspaperman of Redlands. Editor W. H. B. Trantham who has wielded the News pen since March, 1885 retires.

Orie Grizzle former owner, has purchased A. B. Cheffer's barber business and took possession with the new year. He has made some changes, and not being a newcomer, has dropped into his old place quickly. Mr. Cheffer has a position in San Jose.

There is nothing so cheering as a newly papered room. After this epidemic of gripe, give your rooms a new coat of paper. It will do you more good than a change of climate. Call up E. O. Evans, the paperhanger, Campbell 49L. He will be glad to assist you in the work.

Remember the Improvement Club Banquet and get-together meeting tonight (Friday) in the M. E. church parlors. The Ladies' Aid is serving the supper, individual chicken pies and the good things that go with them. Come and enjoy a good supper and hear what we as citizens can do to improve our town.

The Alumni reunion which was held at the High School Saturday evening was largely attended and all enjoyed a fine time. Business relative to the summer meeting was transacted and then games were played, and refreshments, provided by the president, Miss Alice Joy, and her sister, Miss Lucy Joy, were served.

The program committee has planned what promises to be a very interesting and profitable meeting for the Improvement Club Banquet this (Friday) evening, which in addition to the chicken pie supper ought to bring out a large number. Supper at 6:30.

Annual Meeting of Cong'l Church

The members of the Congregational church held an all day session Wednesday, when the annual business was transacted.

A new constitution was submitted by the committee and adopted with some amendments, after a very thorough discussion.

The following officers were elected: A. B. Townsend, J. F. Duncan, B. O. Curry, Thos. Mendel, Trustees; C. N. Cooper, H. V. Archibald, Geo. Parso, S. J. Nelson, Deacons; F. H. Cutting, Treasurer; Mrs. L. F. Shaw, Clerk; Peter Vanderson, S. S. Supt.; Mrs. E. Hancock, Deaconess.

The following committees were also appointed, J. F. Duncan, Mrs. A. B. Townsend, Marshall Ross, Music Committee; Stanley Smith, Freeman Duncan, Geo. Schuyler, Frank Mendel, Ushers; and G. N. Stray, J. F. Duncan, A. G. Williams, Nominating Committee for the year.

The matter of the Manse debt was taken up and plans made to clear it up this year. A family lunch was enjoyed at noon.

Large Feet Wanted

Abbreviated Tilly, a new avenue of escape from the drafting officer in time of war, has been opened up in the order just issued to recruiting officers of the United States Marine Corps to enlist no man who wears smaller shoes than the commercial 5-D.

Although the Quartermaster's Department of the Marine Corps furnishes sixty sizes of shoes that run all the way up to 11 1-2-F, it does not make shoes to fit abnormally short, wide feet.

"My feet were too small to serve my country" would not be often heard as an excuse however, according to the Marine Corps recruiting officers.

Among the festivities that ushered in the New Year was a very pleasant little party given by Miss Muriel Palmer, on Saturday afternoon. Musical numbers by several of the guests and the hostess, and readings by Miss Billiou provided delightful entertainment.

Chas. Briggs

Charles Briggs, who has been suffering for some time, and who was taken to San Francisco Friday for special treatment, passed away at St. Luke's hospital yesterday morning.

Mr. Briggs was a prominent rancher of south of town and one of the popular young men in the community.

Smith's assortment of stationery is becoming more and more popular.

Methodist Church Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Barringer of Berkeley, and their two children were New Year visitors at the parsonage.

With a fifty-mile-an-hour gale blowing, the windows rattling, the falling in fitful splashes of the rain, the electric lights apparently "double-minded and unstable in all their ways", with a couple of oil lamps burning disheartedly, and several flashlights to assist the illumination from time to time, the pastor addressed a congregation of sixteen, mostly Leaguers, last Sunday evening on the subject of "Storm Values".

There appears to be a quite general improvement among our sick folks. We hope to see them all in their usual health soon.

Our ladies are busy in preparation for the Improvement Club banquet, which they are to serve in the lecture room Friday evening. Everybody welcome. Secure a ticket and cope.

Our people are invited to join in the memorial service to be held in the Congregational church Sunday afternoon at five o'clock in recognition of the life and work of Dr. H. H. Atkinson whose death occurred recently in the midst of his missionary labors in Turkey.

On account of the five o'clock service at the Congregational church, we will again hold a combination service Sunday evening, beginning at 7:00, instead of the usual league hour of 6:30. Charles Lloyd will lead the meeting from seven to eight forty-five after which the pastor will give a short address.

Dr. A. H. Briggs will address a union service at the Methodist church Sunday evening, Jan. 16th, in the interest of the dry campaign.

Notice to Creditors

Estate of Edward Shaw, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the estate of Edward Shaw, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of Santa Clara County, California, or to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this Notice, to the said executor at the office of L. D. Bohnett, Rooms 313-314 Bank of San Jose Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, where all business connected with said estate will be transacted.
San Jose, this 31st day of December, A.D. 1915.
John F. Duncan,
Administrator of the Estate of Edward Shaw, Deceased.

L. D. Bohnett,
Attorney for said Administrator

Stockholders' Meeting

Campbell, Cal., Jan. 6, 1916.
The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Santa Clara Valley Water Co. will be held at the office of the company in Campbell Realty Co. building on Monday, January 10, 1916, at 10:00 o'clock A. M.

Mabel S. Masciorini, Secretary.

Stockholders' Meeting

Campbell, Cal., Jan. 6, 1916.
The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of The Campbell Water Co. will be held at the office of the company on Saturday January 8, 1916, at 2:00 o'clock P. M.

John F. Duncan, Secretary.

Have Smith print it.

Phone S.J. 60

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25 S. 3rd St.

San Jose, Cal.

Campbell Agent.

H. C. Smith Phone 31L

Notice to Creditors

Estate of H. T. Hite, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administratrix of the estate of H. T. Hite, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of Santa Clara County, California, or to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this Notice, to the said administratrix at the office of L. D. Bohnett, Room 313-314 Bank of San Jose Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, where all business connected with said estate will be transacted.
San Jose, this 8th day of December, A. D. 1915.
Ada Williams Hite,
Administratrix of the Estate of H. T. Hite, deceased.

L. D. Bohnett,
Attorney for Administratrix.

Notice to Creditors

Estate of Lucy C. Bull, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned executor of the last Will and Testament of Lucy C. Bull, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of Santa Clara County, California, or to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this Notice, to the said executor at the office of L. D. Bohnett, Rooms 313-314 Bank of San Jose Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, where all business connected with said estate will be transacted.
San Jose, this 31st day of December, A.D. 1915.
Chas. N. Cooper,
Executor of the last Will and Testament of Lucy C. Bull, Deceased.

L. D. Bohnett,
Attorney for said Executor.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, ss.

Lucas County,
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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Skirting majestic Mount Shasta and crossing the Siskiyou

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Oil Burning Engines—No Cinders, No Smudge, No Annoying Smoke

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